

Woman's World

Little Princess Mary
Her Father's Chum.



PRINCESS MARY.

England will now have three queens, the queen dowager, the new queen and Princess Mary. The latter is the only girl among the six children in the royal household and has long been a pet of the English nation. She celebrated her twelfth birthday on the 25th of last October and is said to be as pretty and lovable a little princess as ever lived outside a book of fairy tales.

Princess Mary was always a great favorite with King Edward, who kept her constantly in his company at Sandringham or Balmoral.

"Mary is as much a boy as the rest of them," her father said once. "She enters into the sports and recreations of her brothers with enthusiasm and can hold her own with them in most games."

Plays Cricket Like Boy.

She can play cricket and boasts of having once "clean bowled" Prince Arthur of Connaught with the first ball she pitched to him. She practically lives in the open air, fishing and boating continually throughout the summer.

Once last summer she and her brothers, Prince Edward and Prince Albert, were boating on the Thames when a skiff containing two Eton boys collided with their boat.

"Why didn't your mother teach you to steer before she let you come out on the river?" said one of the boys.

"Why didn't yours teach you manners?" replied the princess.

In common with her brothers she has been trained to be thrifty and to save the money allowed her. Each of the children receives a stated sum every week, never under any circumstances to be exceeded. In the case of Princess Mary, however, she need never ask for an exceptionally large allowance, for she has a savings account of no small proportions, accumulated by weekly visits to the post-office savings bank. She understands the system, does her own depositing and frequently verifies her account.

Plays Jokes Upon Brother.

While her brother, Prince Edward, now heir apparent, was at the naval college at Osborne she sent him a large, attractive looking parcel. As she had been delving into the mysteries of cooking and sending the products of her skill to her brother, he expected a feast and invited two friends to assist him in disposing of it. When the three of them opened the package, however, all they found was a wax faced doll dressed in the uniform of the Naval academy, bearing a tag in his sister's handwriting. "Isn't He Pretty?"

That the little princess is well educated may be gathered from the fact that her schooling began at the age of four years under a governess. At the age of eight Princess Mary was able to talk fluently with the French ambassador in his own language.

Lessons in the royal schoolroom begin at 7.30 a. m. in the summer and at 8 a. m. in the winter. There is an hour's instruction before breakfast, three hours before noon and two hours in the afternoon. Especial attention is paid to English history, in connection with which study frequent visits are made to the British museum for the inspection of original documents.

A Fashionable Cure.

If one could get well by going off to a fashionable sanitarium and making garden, why couldn't the same pursuit in one's own back yard prove as beneficial to the health and more so to the purse? Doubtless it would, but as with all remedies that cost little it is hard to convince some people of their value.

"Gardening as a curative pastime," says an exchange, "is the newest idea, introduced by the head of a fashionable sanitarium for nervous women, and each patient has her own particular plot to look after. She is even given the task of spading up the ground and is expected to spend a certain part of each day cultivating it regardless of the weather. On clear days, after the garden hour, the entire force of fair women is supposed to turn out and rake and burn leaves and fagots as another way of playing amateur farmers."

Baby's Irish Lace Cap.

Bonnets for tiny babies are made of baby Irish crochet and cut like Dutch caps.

They are mounted on an undercap of padded crepe de chine.

The Irish lace is threaded with tiny satin ribbons of blue or rose color, and a big cabbage-like rosette is fastened at each side where the cap strings run.

FAITHFUL BIBI.

He Remained True to the Last to His Little Weakness.

When Verlaine, the French poet, died he left his friend Biblapuree as a legacy to those who had cared for him. Bibi was inoffensive. There was a tradition that years ago he had worked, but the man lived not who had seen him with pen in hand. Yet Bibi was looked after for the dead poet's sake. Painters, sculptors, journalists, gave him house room in turn, fed him and clothed him, and Bibi was grateful. But one little vice of his was incurable—he invariably walked off with his host's umbrella. This persistent absentmindedness at last produced a cool-



AS HE LEFT THE HOUSE.

ness, and his friends dropped off, and Bibi experienced the cold shoulder of neglect.

One day he was discovered almost starving in an empty house, and Verlaine's friends reproached themselves for their unkindness to the poor old man. A subscription was raised for him and the money handed to him at a banquet at which the twenty-seven subscribers were present. Bibi's health was drunk with enthusiasm. He rose to reply, but emotion so overcame him that he sought permission to retire. This was graciously granted, and Bibi retired, taking with him as he left the house the twenty-seven umbrellas of his entertainers, which he gathered up as he passed through the antechamber.

Bent at the Knees.

Buckskin clothing was in the early days of the western country almost universal, among the frontiersmen at least. When the railroad first went through Idaho an old trapper came down out of the mountains and was standing on the platform of a little station. His buckskin trousers, soaked and stretched by the rain and the melting snow of the winter and then dried and shrunk by the August sun, bagged most wonderfully at the knees. A tenderfoot who stood near by observed him with interest for several minutes

Then he walked over to him and inquired:

"Well, if you're going to jump why don't you jump?"

Complaining.

We do not wisely when we vent complaint and censure. Human nature is more sensible of smart in suffering than of pleasure in rejoicing, and the present endurance easily take up our thoughts. We cry out for a little pain when we do but smile for a great deal of contentment.—Feltham.

Served Them Right.

Higgins Wentworth was hoeing one April morning when three rough looking men climbed the fence and crossed the field to him. They had just been shipwrecked, they said, on the brig Maria. They had lost even their clothes. Would Higgins help them?

Higgins Wentworth looked closely into the sailors' faces, for he knew the ways of men. Then he said:

"You, the bowlegged one, go stand twenty yards to the right, and I'll get you to help me a minute with the seed-in'. You, baldy, there, you stand twenty yards to the left."

The two men complied, and the Higgins Wentworth said quietly to the man who remained:

"What did you say your captain's name was?"

"Williams, Captain Williams," was the reply.

The old farmer sauntered to the man off to the right.

"What was your captain's name?" he asked.

"Everett, sir," the man answered. Higgins Wentworth crossed the field to the third man.

"What was your captain's name?"

"The name was Captain Jones."

Higgins Wentworth leaned on his hoe and gathered the three men about him.

"A fine lot of sailors you are," he snorted. "to go to sea in a ship with three captains! No wonder you were wrecked. It served you right."—Detroit Free Press.

The Last Straw.

They were driving from the railway station to the village in which the blissful honeymoon was to be passed, and, though she had not as yet brushed the confetti out of her hair, the bride was in an agony of nervousness in case they should be taken for anything but a couple well seasoned to the joys and sorrows of matrimony.

Presently the carriage drew back with a jerk.

"What's the matter?" queried the bridegroom of the coachman.

"Horse thrown a shoe, sir," said the driver.

The bride clutched her husband's arm and, with what sounded suspiciously like a sob. "Oh, dear George," she said, "is it possible that even the very horses know we are married?"

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Opportunity

White Shirt Waists for 98c
that sell everywhere from \$1.50 to 2.00

Also a few Two-Piece Suits and Wrappers for \$1.00

65c White Table Linen for 50c per yard.

Some Millet Seed close out for 5c per lb.

S. E. KING,

Glover, Vermont

5th Annual Clearance Sale

Beginning Saturday, July 2, and continuing one week G. M. Cutting & Co. will sell all Summer Millinery at cost. Among the many items of interest will be Baby Bonnets at 15c to 75c, value 35c to \$1.25; Children's Hats, 19c to \$1, value 37c to \$1.50; Ladies' Outing Hats, 50c to \$1.00, value 75c to \$1.50; Ladies' Dress Hats, 1.59 to \$3.49, value \$2 to \$5. On Needlework we shall also offer Embroidery Silks at 3c. D. M. C. Cottons at 2c. Padding Cotton at 8c. All Embroidery Cottons at a discount. All Stamped Goods at a discount.

This Sale lasts for one week and opens next

SATURDAY

We invite the attention of all.

G. M. Cutting & Company Barton, Vt.

VACATIONS ARE HERE!

Trunks
Bags
Suitcases

Are all necessities at this time. You will be going away for the Fourth. Don't go with a bundle under your arm, take a Suitcase. Our assortment cannot be equalled and our prices speak for themselves. Investigate before buying.

TENNIS SHOES and OXFORDS for
MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN

REMEMBER that all LADIES' SUITS
are at 33 1-3 per cent discount

NOTICE!

While many have benefited greatly from our weekly bargain day, we find there are many who would much prefer to have it on Saturday as it is an inconvenience to many to get away on Monday. Therefore, we have decided to make SATURDAY the weekly bargain day instead of Monday.

NEXT SATURDAY, the 2nd of July, we will offer all

Men's Oxfords at 25 per cent Discount

This will just come right so you can purchase a new pair for the FOURTH and save some money.

REMEMBER it is SATURDAY instead of Monday, hereafter

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Straw Hats. BRADFORD BERRIES

For Everyday Wear
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2 Baskets 25 cts.

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From one to five
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by the foot, for clothes lines, hammocks, horse hay forks and derricks. Sizes 1-4 inch to 1 inch in diameter.

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Buy the "Bear Brand" for
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Mason, Lightning and the wide mouth self-sealing Economy jars, all sizes, also extra Rubbers for same.

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Keep flies off cattle by using
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